

The Oxford County Citizen.

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BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1922.

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INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS OF O. E. S., BETHEL

The installation of Purity Chapter, No. 102, O. E. S., occurred Wednesday evening, Jan. 4.

Previous to the installation a banquet was served to the members and invited friends, after which a short program was enjoyed, consisting of piano solo, Grace Van Den Kerkhof; reading, Miss Cottrell; selection by the Glee Club of Gould's Academy, who responded to an encore; solo, Mrs. Wheaton.

The officers were very pleasingly installed by Grand Matron Mrs. Emma B. Howe of Rumford, assisted by Past Matron Mrs. Susan Edwards as Grand Marshal. The officers installed are as follows:

W. M.—Elizabeth Carey
W. P.—Ernest Bisbee
A. M.—Agnes Twaddle
Secretary—Pearl A. Tibbetts
Treasurer—Alice Rowe
Cond.—Alice Brown
Asso. Cond.—Harriet Hall
Adah—Erma Young
Ruth—Harriet Merrill
Esther—Lena Chapman
Martha—Angie Wight
Electa—Sylvia Conroy
Wardens—Emily Forbes
Sentinel—Chester Howe

After the officers were installed Mrs. Curtis in behalf of Purity Chapter presented Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhof with a Past Matron's Jewel. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhof then presented Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Edwards in behalf of the Chapter, with silver ladies.

IMPORTANT TO SAVINGS DEPOSITORS

Banking Department Calls for Presentation of Pass Books for Verification

The State Banking Department is now engaged in the work of verifying Pass Books of savings depositors of Savings Banks located in South Paris, Norway and Bethel. The Statutes provide that this verification of Pass Books shall be made once in every three years, and in addition to the regular annual examinations of all State Banking Institutions, Bank Commissioner, Fred J. Lawrence, states that he has adopted the practice of verifying the Savings Deposits of all Trust Companies and Savings Banks of a city or section at the same time and by the uniform method of calling in the Pass Books for verification. This method has proven very satisfactory in other sections of the State and is now being used in the above towns. The Bank Commissioner has issued a call notifying all Savings Depositors to either present their Pass Books at, or send them in by mail to the South Paris Savings Bank, Norway Savings Bank and the Bethel Savings Bank for verification. In verifying the Pass Books a representative of the Banking Department will be stationed at each bank and will compare the Pass Books as they come in for the purpose of correcting any errors or omissions in the accounts.

As this work is done for the benefit of the depositors, the Banking Department should have the cooperation of all depositors in presenting their pass books at the bank, or sending them in by mail, on or before Thursday, January 19th, 1922.

LLEWELLYN WADSWORTH

In the passing of Llewellyn Wadsworth of Hiram Oxford County has lost a citizen who has been an honor and credit to the town and county of which he was one. Mr. Wadsworth was in his 84th year, and was well preserved for a man of his years.

During his long and useful life he has served in many offices of responsibility, and has always given of his best to the town and county.

He was a correspondent for the Oxford Democrat for 20 years, and has also served the same capacity for about forty other papers during that time. In 1880 and 1881 he was Associate Editor of the Oxford County Record published at Keegan Falls.

He was a staunch Republican and had held offices of trust in the party.

He was a member of the Congregational church, the Masons, Knights of Pythias, and the Grange.

MASON

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Tyler of Grover Hill were guests at E. C. Mills', Sunday.

S. O. Grover and Lillie Baker are visiting relatives on Grover Hill.

Leon Davis of West Bethel is hauling timber for J. A. McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton are stopping at Ernest Morrill's.

Ell Grover has been at work for L. E. Mills of Albany.

FARM BUREAU MEETING

The Farm Bureau meeting held in Bethel, Jan. 7, was well attended, forty being present. The different sections of the town and some of the neighboring towns were represented.

In the forenoon the assembly gathered in Odd Fellows' Hall and listened to Mr. Lovejoy, the County Agent, who gave an account of the scope and importance of the Bureau has attained as a representative Farmers Body, and also of work done and the program mapped out by the other Oxford County towns.

Edwin Barker was re-elected chairman; True James, Secretary, and Mr. Russell, Supt. of Schools, was chosen leader of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs.

The program of work for the coming year, as outlined by the project leaders committee, was adopted.

After a most bountiful dinner served by the women members, the following project leaders were elected for the following year:

Crops, Improved Oats, Lime—A. F. Copeland
Dairy, Test Circle—Edwin Barker
Silage Corn—Stephen E. Abbott
Orchard and Poultry—Harry Lyon
Assistant for Boys' Club—East and South Bethel—R. B. Hastings
West Bethel—E. C. Smith
Grover Hill—Harry Lyon
Bethel and Vicinity—Herman Mason

The project leaders will hold a committee meeting sometime in February. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mason very kindly offered to open their home for the occasion.

WOMEN'S MEETING

The women's meeting in charge of Miss Anita Nicholson, the Home Management leader, was lively and most interesting, judging from the ripples of laughter which ever emanated from their direction. There were fourteen present. The following project leaders were chosen:

Chairman—Mrs. Edwin Barker
Sec. and Publicity Agent—Mrs. Harry Hastings
Clothing—Mrs. A. P. Chapman
Food—Mrs. Wade Thurston
Household Management—Mrs. Herman Skillings

A cook book is to be issued soon and already two copies have been spoken for.

The next meeting will be held Feb. 25th. Everyone invited. It is understood that the men will be invited at some future food demonstration meeting.

NOTICE

There will be dance at Grange Hall, Bethel, Friday evening, Jan. 13. Music by the Grange Orchestra.

NORTH NEWRY

Miss Vada Hanson, who has been spending a two weeks vacation here with her parents, returned to Bethel, Monday, to work for Mrs. J. A. Thurston.

Ernest Eames lost one of his gray horses, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehall are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and son, Daniel, were callers at W. W. Kilgore's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Eames were Sunday callers at E. R. Eames'.

Lin Bennett and his mother called on H. H. Hanson and family one day last week.

M. A. Paine has finished work for J. P. Skillings.

Mrs. Maude Douglas and son Charles are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bushley.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Smith are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born at Bethel, Monday, Jan. 9.

Mrs. Elmer Bean called on her sister Mrs. Ernest Eames, Monday.

Mrs. Marie Davis and Mrs. Turner were callers at J. H. Van's, Sunday.

Miss Mary Baker has resumed her duties at W. B. Wight's after a few weeks at home caring for her mother who has been ill.

SKILLINGTON

Mr. Willard Lincoln came down from North Newry and visited his aunt, Saturday night, returning Sunday.

Mr. Foley is better at this writing.

Mr. Leon Enman visited his aunt in this place, Saturday night.

Mrs. Loton Hutchinson is working in the mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin called at Mrs. Fred Howard's, Sunday.

HARDWARE STORE OF D. G. BROOKS BADLY DAMAGED BY FIRE AND WATER

On Wednesday at about 1 P. M., the fire alarm called the firemen out to a fire in the store of D. Grover Brooks on Main street. The fire was soon extinguished but not until considerable water had been poured into the store. The smoke was so thick it was hard to get at the fire. The family of Allen Walker resided in the room connected with the store, but no damage was done to that part of the building. Most of the damage was by water and smoke. It is understood that Mr. Brooks' stock was insured. It is thought that the fire caught around the chimney. The building is owned by Mr. F. L. Edwards. No estimate of the damage could be learned at the time of going to press.

A PROGRESSIVE POSTMASTER GENERAL

By George Wilson Jennings

Few people realize the amount of energy and courage, combined with the optimistic spirit that has been demonstrated by Postmaster General Hays since he has become a member of President Harding's Cabinet. To be the head of the Postal service the most complicated and exacting department, requires progressive and executive ability, which few public men possess.

Will H. Hays cannot be daunted in his keen perception of the needs of the service and the problems of its many branches, trying features and conditions fall to faze him. He possesses tact to a marked degree. It is at all times, much in evidence in his decisions. Not many months after he was installed, he succeeded in making rapid strides in his study and conception of the Postal service. He learned its many needs and varied demands. General Hays has the most implicit faith that the employee's throughout the country will in every possible way endeavor to assist him in making his administration the best in the history of the service.

He has installed the Welfare idea, it means a marked change for the betterment of the Postal clerk who fully realizes and appreciates what is being done for him in this particular line. Mr. Hays proposes to discover what the parcel post business is costing the Government each year. This is one item in which heretofore nobody has interested himself to any great extent. It is as unknown a quantity as a problem in algebra.

A leading New York City business man told the writer, "In my vast experience I have never before received a more satisfactory and complete mail service than at the present time. I attribute it to the untiring work and efforts of our worthy Postmaster General Hays. He has done much for the betterment of the service throughout the country. He combines courtesy and cooperation. He has installed both in the department. He has brought about a much closer alliance with business and its varied and vital interests with the Postal service."

It is understood that Postmaster General Hays will in the near future rearrange bureaus. Functioning is not to be abandoned. Along with the Public Welfare, there will be a new department of Public works, with sweeping readjustments of all the existing departments in order to put economy and efficiency into the Government bureau.

In the service more than 200,000 are employed. This number has been expanding with leaps and bounds in the volume of operations. To be at the head of such an army of workers would seem an unmanageable task.

Will H. Hays has been given the title of an "Organization Genius" by his many friends and admirers throughout the country. It is fitting that the man's splendid ability.

His reference and tact are the two great qualities most valuable for all who must succeed, but especially for one who has stepped out of the crowd. This fully represents Will H. Hays. He is making good in his tremendous undertaking to bring the Postal service to the highest standard of efficiency.

Mr. E. M. Walker left Wednesday for St. Petersburg, Florida, to join his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Metcalf and daughter, to spend the remainder of the winter.

Tuesday evening, Gosham Lodge of Knights of Pythias came down and conferred the rank of Page on several candidates. Supper was served at 6.30 and the meeting was called at 8 o'clock. The work was done in a very impressive manner and was enjoyed by a large number.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Dr. I. H. Wight was in Portland, Friday.

Mr. Ralph Sawyer was in Portland, Friday.

Mrs. H. S. Jodrey was in Berlin, N. H., Monday.

Mrs. G. L. Thurston was in Portland, Friday and Saturday.

Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick were in Portland, Thursday.

Mr. F. E. Donahue of Berlin, N. H., was in town last week.

Mr. W. H. Boyker has completed his duties at Carver's store.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Frank Kendall, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Austin visited her parents, Sunday, at Shelburne.

Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts were in Rumford one day last week.

Miss Elizabeth Emery is visiting relatives in Portland for a few days.

Mr. Charles Cross was in Colebrook, N. H., last week to visit relatives.

Miss Mona Martyn of Norway spent the week end at her home in town.

Mrs. Ward Swan, who has been ill for some time, remains about the same.

Mr. H. P. Wheeler is ill at his home on Church street. He is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bartlett went to Portland, Wednesday to spend a few days.

Mrs. David Babson, who has been at the Abbott Hospital, returned home, Monday.

Mr. S. S. Greenleaf was in Andover, Saturday, being called there professionally.

The many friends of Mr. Eugene Martyn will be glad to learn that he is gaining.

Miss Maria Robertson has gone to Maple Inn to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. W. C. Curtis went to Auburn, Sunday, to visit her son, Dr. Edson Baker, and family.

Mrs. Pike, who has been at the Abbott Hospital since last July, passed away Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and little daughter of Portland are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Harriet Twaddle, who has been visiting relatives in Augusta and Auburn, returned home Sunday.

The Crochet Club will be entertained by Miss Harriet Merrill at her home on Broad street, Friday evening.

Howeans F. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 5 to 8 P. M.

A letter received from Mrs. O. M. Mason brought good news from our Bethel friends who are enjoying the winter in Fellsmere Fla.

Mr. Henry Loomis of Gloucester, N. Y., and Miss Mollie Wight of Berlin, N. H., were united in marriage at Rumford, Dec. 28. Mrs. Loomis was the daughter of Mrs. Ada Twitcomb Wight and resided in Bethel several years until the death of her father, when the family removed to Berlin, N. H. Mrs. Loomis went to New York and became a graduate nurse—and the many Bethel friends of the family extend hearty congratulations.

The whooping cough has been with us for four months or more—and has caused more or less concern at times to parents whose children had thus far escaped its ravages. Their anxiety usually ceases at once when their family is affected—and the children are allowed to roam the streets without interference. This cough is a serious menace to public health—and it should be recognized as such. If the authorities are unable to stop the trouble, it does not seem unreasonable to ask the good people of Bethel to use common sense with their family and keep their children at home, though they may be "having it light", as even then there is great danger to other children.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill and daughter, Beatrice, of Ketchum spent the week end with Mrs. E. P. Brown.

Mr. N. B. Richardson expects to leave Thursday of this week for Placerville, N. C., where he will spend the remainder of the winter with his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson.

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GRANGE NEWS

CRYSTAL SPRING GRANGE

Crystal Spring Grange, Denmark, held their installation of officers on Monday evening, Jan. 2, when the following officers were installed by Past Master F. E. Colby:

Master—A. S. Colby
Overseer—Fred Colby
Lecturer—Lilla Colby
Steward—Kenneth Lord
Asst. Steward—Clifford Smith
Secretary—Mabel W. Dresser
Gate Keeper—Vernie Dresser
Cores—Ellie Trumbull
Ponens—Emma Lord
Flora—Susie Blake
L. A. Steward—Emma Trumbull
Chaplain—Angie Colby
Treasurer—Bailey Trumbull
Refreshments of cake and coffee were served after the installation.

BETHEL GRANGE

Bethel Grange held its installation Jan. 5. Past Master Percy O. Brinck of Bear River Grange was installing officer. There were three applications read by the Secretary for membership. Bountiful refreshments were served at the close of installation. The Lecturer presented the following program:

Reading, Grace Wheeler
Music, Mrs. Billings, Dan Sullivan
Reading, encore, Mrs. A. E. K. Grover
Song, encore, Alberta Stearns, Ray York

Remarks, Rev. Mr. Achenbach
Closed in form. Fifty-eight members and thirty-five visitors were present. The next meeting will be held Jan. 10.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening, Dec. 31. It was Gentlemen's Night and we don't think any of the sisters will dispute it. The Brothers filled the chairs and the graces looked very graceful. A short business session was carried out, after which the Grange was closed, and a public program was rendered by the Brothers, as follows:

Song by Brothers Wight, Brinck, Enman and Bennett
Original Poem, Bro. Powers
Violin Solo, L. E. Wight
Reading, Ernest Holt
Recitation, E. E. Bennett
Story, E. E. Bennett
Reading, P. O. Brinck
Address, L. E. Wight
Song, encore, E. E. Bennett
Reading, F. I. French
Reading, Bro. Euman
Story, Bro. Eames
Reading, Bro. Saunders
Reading, Bro. Hastings

After the program the Sisters were invited to the dining hall to partake of refreshments served by the brothers and consisted of oyster stew, cakes, cookies, doughnuts and coffee. A good time was enjoyed by all. Can the Sisters beat it?

Jan. 14 will be an all day meeting for installation of officers. Brother Martin of Rumford Point will act as installing officer.

EAST BETHEL

Many cords of pulp wood are being landed on the river bank.

A. L. Swan is cutting pulp for D. C. Foster. J. H. Howe is cutting for Eugene Bayford. Wm. G. Holt has several men cutting pulp, cord wood and other lumber.

Bartlett Bros., R. L. Swan, Howe, Hastings, Kimball and others are harvesting quantities of ice which is of a nice quality.

Cauldage and Bryant of Locke's Mills recently purchased two milch cows of C. M. Kimball and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Simpson of Rumford are settled in their new home on the Locke's Mills road.

Mr. Alfred Curtis is moving to his home on the Rumford road, recently purchased.

Miss Annie Winslow is spending the winter at Haver.

Alder River Grange held progressive whist in Grange Hall, Saturday evening, Jan. 7. A nice company was in attendance and ten tables were filled.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett won the lady's prize and Urban Bartlett the gentleman's prize. Refreshments were served, followed by a social dance which was greatly enjoyed by a jolly crowd of young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill and daughter, Beatrice, of Ketchum spent the week end with Mrs. E. P. Brown.

Mr. N. B. Richardson expects to leave Thursday of this week for Placerville, N. C., where he will spend the remainder of the winter with his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR LADIES' NIGHT

On Thursday evening, Jan. 5, the Knights Templar of Bethel and Locke's Mills observed Ladies' Night at Bethel Inn.

At 7 o'clock a banquet of the sort that makes Bethel Inn celebrated throughout New England was served to twenty-four Sir Knights and ladies.

Following the post-prandial speeches the company adjourned to the parlors and much hilarity was occasioned by the indulgence of the new stunt, "Home Brew Beer."

Mrs. W. R. Twaddle made excellent and inspiring music at the piano and for two hours the rafters of this famous hostelry rang with the mirth and laughter of happy dancers.

A committee consisting of H. C. Rowe, E. B. Merrill, E. M. Walker and A. C. Frost, was appointed to arrange for subsequent festivities.

The following Sir Knights and ladies were present:

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Edwards
Mr. E. M. Walker
Miss Minnie Capen
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rowe
Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts
Mr. F. B. Merrill

Miss Harriet Merrill
Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight
Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Fox
Mr. A. C. Frost, Miss Dorris Frost
Mr. Ernest Bisbee
Miss Ethel Philbrick

Mr. and Mrs. D. Grover Brooks
Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Twaddle
Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Chapman
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Lyon
Mr. W. J. Doughlass

Mrs. Edna Hall
Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston
Mr. Irving L. Carver
Mrs. Ella Mansfield
Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tibbetts
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Carey
Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown
Mrs. W. J. Mackay
Mrs. Delison Conroy
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tibbetts
Capt. and Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall
Mr. Herman Mason

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor
10.00 A. M. Meeting of Mother's Jewels.

10.45. Morning worship. Subject of sermon, The Major Cause for an Increase of Taxes.

12.00. Sunday School, A. C. Adams, Superintendent.

7.00. Evening service, What Should Be Our Attitude Toward Taxes?

All cordially invited to these services. A. C. Adams was re-elected as Superintendent of the Sunday School for the year 1922.

The Foreign Missionary Society met with Mrs. C. K. Fox on Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Miss Minnie Capen, Thursday afternoon at 2.30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Thursday, Jan. 12: An all-day meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. H. N. Upton. Sewing for the Greenleaf Mission. The ladies are requested to come early. Picnic dinner.

Sunday, Jan. 15:
10.45: Service for men, though all invited. Theme, "What Makes a Man Really Alive?" Selection by a children's chorus.

12.00: Sunday School.

4.00: Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, "Lessons from Paul's Life." Leader, Madeline Coy.

7.00: Evening worship. Address by the pastor. Theme, "A Bible Emigrant."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Services next Sunday morning at 10.45.

Sunday School at 12.00.
Evening service at 7.00.
Seats free. All are welcome.

Mr. Lewis Peck of Lewiston gave us a very interesting and able sermon last Sunday and at 4 o'clock met the members of the local Chapter of Universalist Comrades with others, and in his talk explained the work which might be done by the men in helping the church, the Sunday School and the Y. P. C. U., and also in fraternity and community work, for the betterment of human life and helping to prepare the young people of today for faithful citizenship in the future, when the great responsibilities of life rest on their shoulders.

Mr. Peck expects to be with us again sometime in February. Our local Chapter of U. C. will be helped greatly by his visit with us.

CANTON

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gloyer of Milo have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer H. York, of Canton.

Maurice B. Hussey spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trask of Wilton.

O. M. Richardson has purchased the fine bungalow on the west shore of Lake Anasagunticook, owned by Dr. Charles J. Burgess of Lawrence, Mass., also the land connected.

Earl Marston of Hartford has recovered from scarlet fever and is out once more.

Arlene and Iva Russell have returned to their school duties at Brockton, Mass. At the meeting of the Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society the following officers were elected:

President—G. L. Wadlin
Vice President—C. W. Walker
Secretary—Geo. B. Barrows
Treasurer—E. L. Walker
Chairman of Trustees—O. H. Robinson, Peru; Harold Tribou, Rumford, and Bert Ames, Hallowville. The other trustees are: M. E. Hussey, Canton; H. O. Hussey, Peru; Percy Davenport, Hartford; Herbert Dudley, Livermore; Klaus K. Brackett, Dixfield; Leslie Walker, Canton.

Mrs. Annie T. Rose is confined to her home by illness.

Dr. Neil K. Forhan and family have returned to their home in New Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hardy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Stubbs. A joint installation of the officers of Canton Encampment and Anasagunticook Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held on Friday evening. The Camp officers were installed by D. D. G. M. Harold B. Gilbert and D. D. G. M. J. L. Gammon, assisted by O. M. Richardson as Grand Warden, S. W. Butterfield as High Priest and Treasurer, H. T. Thrall as Grand Scribe, A. S. Blecknell as Grand Guardian. The officers are:

C. P.—Alden E. Johnson
S. W.—G. B. Gammon
Rec. Scribe—C. A. Newton
Fin. Scribe and Treas.—H. A. Sweet
J. W.—Linwood Darrington
Guide—Rodney McCollister
1st Guard of Tomb—Ezra Chamberlin
2d Guard of Tomb—S. T. Hayden
1st Watch—E. M. Lamb
2d Watch—G. H. Johnson
3d Watch—W. A. Lucas
4th Watch—O. M. Richardson
I. S.—G. B. Barrows
O. S.—Wallace Hines.

The retiring Chief Patriarch, Geo. B. Barrows was presented with a collar, the presentation speech being made by O. M. Richardson.

The officers of Anasagunticook Lodge, No. 32, were installed by D. D. G. M. S. O. Foster and D. D. G. M. O. E. S. of Dixfield, assisted by O. M. Richardson, Grand Warden; H. B. Gilbert, Grand Secretary; B. E. Patterson, Grand Treasurer; S. W. Butterfield, Grand Chaplain; J. L. Gammon, Grand Guardian. The officers are as follows:

N. G.—C. Arthur Newton
V. G.—Geo. Barrows
Rec. Sec.—W. A. Lucas
Fin. Sec.—H. A. Sweet
Treasurer—A. S. Blecknell
Conductor—E. Bate
R. S. N. G.—A. E. Johnson
L. S. N. G.—E. L. Darrington
R. S. V. G.—H. B. Gilbert
L. S. V. G.—J. H. Johnson
R. S. S.—J. L. Gammon
L. S. S.—John Swasey
I. G.—Rodney McCollister
O. G.—C. B. Gammon

At the close of the installation an oyster supper was served by a committee consisting of O. M. Richardson, W. A. Lucas, Wallace Hines, S. T. Hayden, Rodney McCollister and Leon A. Harding.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church, Sunday forenoon and at Canton Point in the afternoon.

The quarantine was lifted on the home of Bernard L. Adams of Canton Point, Wednesday. Mrs. Adams and little son have been ill with scarlet fever for nine weeks and have nearly recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Walker are entertaining his mother, Mrs. Eva Walker, of Peru.

Miss Alice Cushman has been at home from Bates College on a visit to her father, Elmer B. Cushman, and family during the vacation.

Mrs. Elliot W. Howe of Rumford has been a guest of relatives in town.

The marriage of Mrs. Bertha Sturtevant and Frank H. Noyes, both of Norway, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald B. Partridge at Norway, Wednesday afternoon. Dr. H. S. Whitman of Portland, an uncle of the bride, officiated, the double ring service being used. They left on a wedding trip to St. Petersburg, Fla. Mrs. Noyes is well known in Canton where she was a former resident.

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JUST GOT OVER A COLD?

Look out for kidney troubles and backache. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Bethel man says:

F. M. Wood, 4 Park St., says: "My kidneys began to annoy me some years ago after I had strained my back lifting. After this my back ached pretty badly and I was in bad shape for a long time. When I took cold, my kidneys got congested and at times they acted irregularly. After Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended, I began to use them and they took hold of trouble quickly. I soon had relief from the backache and the action of my kidneys was corrected. Now, I use Doan's Kidney Pills as needed and am always benefited. I always keep the remedy on hand, getting my supply from Bossmann's Drug Store." (Statement given June 8, 1916.)

On September 9, 1920, Mr. Wood said: "During the past four years, Doan's Kidney Pills have done fine work whenever I have used them for any sign of kidney weakness. I think just as highly of Doan's today as when I first endorsed them."

Get at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

the United Baptist church of Canton, the double ring service being used.

Rachel York, a little niece of the bride, was ring bearer. Those present at the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin K. Hollis, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pulsifer of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Tillson York and daughter, Mrs. Abbie Ellis, Miss W. Maude Ellis, Mrs. Frank M. Lamb and Miss Agnes Merrill. The bride was gown in white crepe-de-chene, while her going away costume was brown with beautiful coat to match and apricot panne velvet hat. The home was attractively decorated with pink and white chrysanthemums and greenery.

A delicious wedding lunch was served after the ceremony. The young couple were the recipients of many nice gifts, which included silver, cut glass, gold pieces, etc.

The bride is one of Canton's most estimable and popular young ladies. She received her education in the Canton schools and at Hebron Academy, from which institution she graduated in the class of 1915. She also took a course at the American Institute of Normal Methods at Auburn, Mass. For two years she was a successful teacher in the Canton schools and a musical instructor in these schools for about two years. She is endowed with much musical talent and has been a piano teacher for several years past. She is a member of Evergreen Chapter, No. 24, O. E. S., and of the Universalist Circle.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pulsifer of Auburn. He is a graduate of Edward Little High School and was a student at the University of Maine for three years. At the commencement of the World War he went into training in the Student Training Corps at the U. of M. He was in executive charge of the school garden work in Lewiston and Auburn for three summers. He has been a resident of Canton for the past two years, having in charge the management of the "Herdale Farm." He is now County Agent of the Farm Bureau of Franklin County. For the past year he has been on the board of selectmen for the town of Canton. During his short residence in Canton he has made many staunch friends.

The bridal couple left for their new home in Farmington on the afternoon train. A large number assembled at the station with confetti and rice to give them a grand "send-off." A host of friends extend hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

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ANDOVER

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregation at church held its annual meeting at the home of the President, Mrs. Olive Akers, Wednesday afternoon and the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. C. A. Andrews
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. R. D. Thurston
Sec. and Treas.—Mrs. C. A. Rand
Helen Bartlett has entered Gray's Business College at Portland.

Y. A. Thurston was in Boston a few days this week.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Andover Water Co., held Tuesday evening, Jan. 3, the following officers were elected:

Clerk—H. M. Thomas
Directors—Y. A. Thurston, F. P. Thomas, J. A. French, C. A. Rand, E. S. Smith.

At the directors' meeting officers were elected as follows:

Secretary—H. M. Thomas
President—Y. A. Thurston
Vice-Pres.—F. P. Thomas
Treasurer—J. A. French

Dividend declared on all outstanding stock, 5 per cent.

Mr. E. D. Rand has been quite ill. Mr. Fred Bartlett was in Portland last week.

The annual meeting of the King's Daughters was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy, Thursday of last week. These officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Emma Pratt
Secretary—Mrs. Gertrude Smith
Treasurer—Mrs. Harland Averill

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Remington and baby visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Hutchins, Sunday.

The Grange Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. Vard Perkins, Thursday of last week.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Fred Milton, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Learned entertained twenty-four of their friends and neighbors at what, Saturday evening. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, coffee and doughnuts were served. The first prizes were won by Mrs. John Howey and Earle Marston, the second by Merl Akers and Lyman Abbott.

Mrs. Margaret Hall is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunning are entertaining their grandchildren from Concord, N. H.

P. A. Lovejoy is driving team for Leo Thurston.

Mrs. John Howey entertained her sister, Mrs. Annie Coolidge, Sunday.

The Young People's Whist Club met in the Hook and Ladder Hall, Thursday evening with nine tables at play. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Milton won the first prizes and George Akers and Mrs. Nina Clark the second. Dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. Edward Akers, who was very ill last week, is much improved.

The Ellis River Improvement Company will hold their annual meeting at Rumford, Tuesday, Jan. 17.

Homer Richards is working for his brother, Sheridan Richards, in the woods at North Andover.

The O. E. S. held their installation of officers Thursday evening, Jan. 5, followed by a chicken supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lord of East Fryeburg were in town, Saturday, calling on his sisters, Mrs. Sarah Blake and Mrs. Mary Berry, and stopped over to attend the installation of the Masons in the evening.

Mrs. Elwood Pendexter, who has been in Massachusetts for the last year, returned home Saturday night. Mr. Pendexter has been here several weeks at his old home.

Mrs. Lloyd Libby, who has been sick, is gaining and is to be out of doors again.

Schools opened Jan. 2 after a two weeks vacation, with the same teachers, with the exception of Mrs. Mildred Potter of the High School, whose place has been taken by Mrs. Hergmann of Portland. Mrs. Potter resigned her position on account of poor health.

Richard Tice and wife have moved into camp under Pleasant Mountain, where he has taken a logging job and they are to board the crew.

Leon Libby and family, who have moved into camp at West Bridgton for the winter, spent Sunday at the village at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Libby.

Maynard Wentworth and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Wentworth's sister, Mrs. W. B. Lord, and family at East Fryeburg.

The farmers are harvesting their ice crop. Good weather for ice.

Nellis Leeman and son, Wellington, who spent the Christmas vacation with her sister in Boston, have returned home.

Frank Wales and Mrs. Lydia McIntire of the village have recently had their houses wired for electric lights.

Mrs. C. E. Cobb and sister, Miss Sarah Hacker, started Monday evening, Jan. 2, for Florida, for the remainder of the winter. Mr. C. E. Cobb went in November. Denmark is well represented

DEPOSITORS' PASS BOOKS

Should be Presented at Bank for Verification

The Banking Department is now making the regular examination of Pass Books of all State Banks. All Savings Depositors having accounts in the South Paris Savings Bank, Norway Savings Bank and the Bethel Savings Bank are requested to either present their books at the bank, or send them by mail for verification. In verifying the Pass Books a representative of the Banking Department compares the books held by the Depositor with the books of the bank for the purpose of correcting any errors or omissions.

This work is done for the benefit of Savings Depositors and the Banking Department should have the full cooperation of all Savings Depositors. All books should either be presented at the above banks or sent in by mail for verification on or before Thursday, January 10th, 1922.

in Florida. Those of Denmark there for the winter are: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Fred March, Miss Sarah Hacker, Mrs. Elmiria Irish, Mr. Eugene Richardson, Mrs. Lester DeVorse and Mr. Will Ordway, all located at Vero, Fla.

Mrs. Annie Osgood of Portland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Small for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Aldo French spent Christmas at their daughter's, Mrs. Alice Lowell's, in Cornish.

Mrs. Ida Eastman has been caring for Mrs. Fred Leavitt and baby.

Schools began again Monday a three weeks' vacation.

Rev. Wm. Philbrick suffered an ill turn early Friday. He is resting quite comfortable at this writing. Mr. Barton of Brownfield is helping care for him.

Ada Weon has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Carrie Wentworth.

Dora Weeks is boarding at Orrison Libby's.

Elmer Eastman and family spent Christmas at Ezra Eastman's.

NEWRY

D. C. Smith's family are all sick with colds and coughs.

Harlan Bartlett is sawing birch for Elmer Bailey.

Blanche Bartlett was at home for the week end from Gould's Academy, Bethel. Her mother took her back Sunday

afternoon.

Elmer Bailey was at home from Newry, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Charles Frost visited at H. I. Bartlett's last Sunday.

W. D. Kilgore of Lewiston was in town one day last week.

J. P. Skillings' team went to Bethel for hay the first of the week.

Mrs. Kate Blanchard and Mrs. Jane Kimball are in Portland for a short stay.

Mrs. Geo. Muse is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lester Richardson, at Rumford.

Mrs. Grace Roberts of Andover is working at E. M. Knight's.

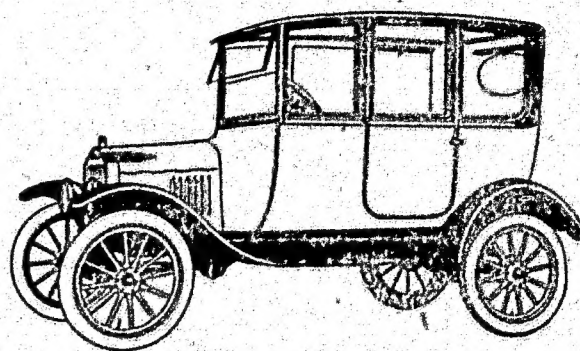
Stella Elliott returned Monday to her school at Roxbury Station.

The farmers here have cut their ice from L. M. Hutchins' pond.

John Hopkins has bought a new Ford

The Citizen; \$2 a year; \$1, 6 months

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR



FORD SEDAN

Five-Passenger, Standard equipment includes Ford Starting and Lighting System, Demountable Rims, Non-Skid tires all around, extra rim and tire carrier.

Price \$660, F. O. B. Detroit

HERRICK & COBB, Agents
BETHEL, MAINE

PORTER

Mrs. Ed. Thurston visited her daughter, Mrs. Harry Goodwin, one day last week.

They are busy cutting ice at Bidlon's mill pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Frost were visitors at Kezar Falls on Sunday.

Mrs. Nina Rice worked for her sister at Kezar Falls last Thursday.

Mrs. Freeman Sawyer, who passed away at the residence of her son, Ellsworth, at Kezar Falls, last Sunday, was brought here for burial Wednesday afternoon. The services at the house were private.

Mrs. Minnie Weeks and daughter are visiting her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Libby. Nora Durgin visited her mother, Sunday.

Pre-Inventory Sale! Now in Progress

The prices mentioned below give you an idea of the scope of the reductions now in force. No lengthy argument is needed to convince you of the savings provided, and let us impress upon you that the garments are of the same desirable qualities that you have always found here.

LADIES' SUITS

Now at Half Price

SUITS that were \$45.00, now.....	\$22.50
SUITS that were 42.50, now.....	21.25
SUITS that were 37.50, now.....	18.75
SUITS that were 29.75, now.....	14.85
SUITS that were 24.75, now.....	12.35

COATS FOR EVERY OCCASION

COATS that were \$19.75 and \$17.75, now.....	\$12.45
COATS that were 24.75, now.....	16.50
COATS that were 34.75 to 39.50, now.....	24.75

WOOL DRESSES

DRESSES that were \$24.75, now.....	\$18.75
DRESSES that were 19.75, now.....	14.95
SILK DRESSES that were \$22.50 to \$24.75, now.....	17.75

BEAUTIFUL SKIRTS

In a variety of rich stripes of nearly all colors in pleated models.

SKIRTS that were \$16.50 to \$18.00, now.....	\$12.50
SKIRTS that were \$9.95, now.....	7.45

GEORGETTE AND VOILE WAISTS

Several Styles, prices greatly reduced

GEORGETTE WAISTS that were \$5.95, now.....	\$3.95
VOILE WAISTS that were \$2.95 to \$3.95, now.....	1.95
VOILE WAISTS, several styles to close out at.....	59c

LADIES' FUR SCARFS AND MUFFS

FURS that were \$18.00, now.....	\$13.50
FURS that were 14.95, now.....	11.50
FURS that were 12.50, now.....	9.95
FURS that were 9.95, now.....	7.45

THE NEW KNICKER SUITS

Just the suits for all winter sports wear for women and misses. All who enjoy the great out of doors will find plenty of uses for these smart suits. They are fast becoming the accepted attire for sport wear. They come in fine Woolens and Jersey Cloth.

TWO PIECE SUITS.....	\$24.75 and \$37.50
KNICKER without coat.....	\$9.95

OUTING FLANNEL ROBES AND PAJAMAS

Another shipment of the "Acorn" brand, they are made better than you would make them yourself, they are cut roomy and long, they are far superior to many other brands. Gowns in regular and out sizes, of white and fancy stripes, some are plain, others are trimmed with braid and fancy hemstitching.

LADIES' GOWNS.....	\$1.50, 1.75, 1.95
LADIES' AND MISSES' PAJAMAS.....	\$2.25
CHILDREN'S GOWNS.....	\$1.00 and \$1.25

BROWN, BUCK & CO.
NORWAY, MAINE

BERMON

By Rev. B. T. Achenbach at the Congregational Church, Sunday, Jan. 8

I Kings 20:40

"And as thy servant was bowing here and there, he was gone."

THE RUNAWAY

One of the sons of the prophets takes a spectacular way to convert King Ahab of irreconcilable hostility in dealing with Benhadad of Syria, his defeated enemy. The man draws his handband over his eyes, apparently to conceal a wound inflicted on him, by his own command, and waits for King Ahab to come along the road. When Ahab comes near, the would-be soldier thus speaks to him: "Thy servant went out into the midst of the battle, and behold, a man turned aside, and brought a man unto me, and said, 'Keep this man: if by any means he be missing, then shall thy life be for his life, or else thou shalt pay a talent of silver. And as thy servant was bowing here and there, he was gone.'"

The servant goes on: "And the King of Israel said unto him, 'He shall thy judgment be: thyself hast decided it.' Now the prophet pulls off his disguise and with the authority of a prophet points out how the King has condemned himself, and speaks the words of judgment on him.

Now get in mind the scene of the prophet's action. A soldier takes a prisoner to his tent, placing him where he may have a watchful eye on him. Perhaps soldier on guard and soldier under guard become familiar with each other after days, perhaps campmates. They may each indulge in tales of wars in which they have fought or of the experiences of their travels. Presently their life together becomes more intimate because so successful. The captive's behavior invites no suspicion in the guard; he is apparently a non-

trated charge. Some things about the tent call for the soldier's attention. More and more seems to demand care. Oftener the guard turns his back to his charge, even strolls away from the tent once in a while. The keen-eyed, alert prisoner sees that it will soon not be hard to escape. The moment comes when the guard is more lax than usual. Just then the charge's faculties awaken. He looks all about, marks out a course for a run, then slips away, vanishes.

We may adapt the story to a living theme "A charge to keep I have" who must not use these words! In one way or another everyone has a responsibility. It may be said on the side that every one has the responsibility of some part of human charge whether he has accepted it or not. We will let the soldier stand for the person who has taken on himself any kind of human responsibility. Let the flight of the captive stand for the outcome of careless action in meeting responsibility. Let the king's words of judgment stand for the judgment that comes upon any one who, because of carelessness, fails to square himself with responsibility.

We can let the prophet's clever invention suggest to us as responsible Christian people many a way in which we are held accountable. It would also bring to us with emphasis the fact of our duty to our country in meeting our obligations—the moral and spiritual agreements which the nature of our life brings with them. I wish later to speak at some length of a very marked charge for which we are answerable, but here I ask leave to lay out before you a general, though not broad, survey of what makes up the "charge to keep" of the church and the church's friends. Upon occasion, because so successful. The captive's behavior invites no suspicion in the guard; he is apparently a non-

on the primacy of Christ in the order of our day, the application of His principles of justice and good will to the settlement of all human differences whatever their nature or extent, the essential unity of man as it can be cemented by the infusion of His spirit into real world brotherhood, the existence right now of the "kingdom of intelligence, love and righteousness that is not seen," the plain duty of men to seek that kingdom first, the church as God's indispensable agent in the education of all men in His ways, the necessity of a deep-rooted faith in the heart of the modern man in the church of the living God and the need of the living church, the essential justice of the claim of the church upon all that is good and worthy in the heart and character of every man and the responsibility of every man in the church or out of it for its prosperity and progress in all the varied activities to which it is pledged. I would at this point be tempted to list many real particulars in which men are to be held to account but must be content to leave with you these generalities which lie at the base of each particular.

I wish to bring before you one only of these particulars to which we have to a greater or lesser degree given our heart and hand. It is the right keeping, in the large sense of the word, of the boy. I do not confine my thought to the male side of childhood and youth. I simply use the term boy as a shortened expression for our young life.

The boy is first the charge of the home. It hardly needs to be said that in influencing the boy Christward the modern home increasingly fails. The religious training of the boy has become the charge of the church much more than it should. The home of many a boy, in some communities, of most boys, is a place of meals, beds, jobs,

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Continued from page 1

A crew from Bethel Inn are cutting ice at Songo Pond.

Mrs. Bessie Sloane is working for Mrs. Walter Bartlett.

Mr. Fred Hapgood was a Sunday guest at the Hapgood farm.

Mrs. Clara Bartlett, who has been ill for some time, is improving.

Mr. F. J. Tyler has gone to Louisville, Kentucky, on a business trip.

Messrs. Cooper and Murphy, bank examiners, were in town, Monday.

Mr. George Hapgood has finished putting in ice at the Hapgood farm.

Mr. W. G. Holt of East Bethel called on his cousin, Mrs. Gertie Hapgood, recently.

Mr. Kane, the teacher at the Songo school, was the week end guest of Edwin Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton have completed their work for Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wheeler, and returned to Mason.

Mr. John Swan and daughter, Mrs. D. C. Conroy, and son, Rupert, left Saturday for Boston, where they are visiting relatives.

Word has been received of the birth of a son in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Clark of Sharon, Pa., on Dec. 23. Bethel friends extend congratulations.

The many friends of Prof. W. S. Wight will be pleased to learn that he is having success with music classes in Connecticut, where he is spending the winter.

There will be a whist party next Tuesday evening at Grange Hall at 8 o'clock, given by the Parent-Teacher Association. Free refreshments will be served. An admission of 25 cents will be charged.

Twelve friends gathered at the home of Mary Thurston to help celebrate her eighth birthday, Thursday. Games were enjoyed and then supper was served. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Messrs. Fernald and Pendexter of Augusta, Savings Bank Examiners, were in town the first of the week. Mr. Fernald returned Tuesday, but Mr. Pendexter will remain for a week to assist in verifying the pass books of the Savings Bank.

Save missing a paper by renewing early

MORE—MORE LEATHER JERKINS

All Sizes

\$1.69

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled
ECONOMY CLOTHING CO.
84 Lisbon St. Lewiston

Charter No. 7613

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK,

At Bethel in the State of Maine, at

the close of business on Dec. 31, 1921.

RESOURCES

1 a Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, (except those shown in b and c, \$70,648.91

4 a Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value), \$10,000.00

5 All other United States Government securities, 24,745.75

Total, 34,745.75

5 Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., 89,898.95

8 Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank, 14,504.29

10 Cash in vault and amount due from national banks, 48,778.83

Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13, \$48,778.83

14 Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items, 202.02

15 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer, 500.00

Total, \$250,278.75

LIABILITIES

17 Capital stock paid in, \$25,000.00

18 Surplus fund, 10,000.00

19 Undivided profits, \$19,275.00

c Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid, 18,275.00

20 Circulating notes outstanding, 9,100.00

24 Certified checks outstanding, 7.50

Totals of Items 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25, 7.50

26 Individual deposits subject to check, 195,958.75

30 Dividends unpaid, 937.50

Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, and 31, 196,896.25

Total, \$250,278.75

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

J. Ellery C. Park, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January, 1922.

A. E. HERRICK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
IRA C. JORDAN,
ERNEST M. WALKER,
CLARENCE K. FOX,
Directors

Envelopes from 6 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

NOTICE

—TO—

Savings Depositors

—OF THE—

Savings Banks located in South Paris, Norway and Bethel.

The Maine Statutes provide that the Pass Books of SAVINGS DEPOSITORS of all Savings Banks and Trust Companies shall be verified once in every three years. This verification of SAVINGS DEPOSITORS by the State Banking Department is in addition to the regular annual examination of all State Banking Institutions. The Banking Department is now verifying the Savings Deposits of the following banks:

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, BETHEL, MAINE
NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, NORWAY, MAINE
SOUTH PARIS SAVINGS BANK, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

Savings Depositors of the above banks are requested to either present their books at their respective banks or send them in by mail for verification on or before THURSDAY, JANUARY 19th, 1922.

FRED F. LAWRENCE, Bank Commissioner.

Dated at Augusta, Maine, January 9, 1922.

Hardware

FURNACES, RANGES and HEATERS

Sporting Goods Upson Wall Board

When in our store visit our Crockery Department.

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

(Continued on page 5)

SERMON

(Continued from page 4)

service. Whence will you find the strongest upsurges of feeling in boys and girls to be? In those deep soul-regions whence they receive the bids to be heroes and heroines.

The normal boy has also a capacity for badness. Not every boy declines a taste of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. If you imagine that your boy of twelve or fourteen is "sweetly innocent" of every form of evil, recall how much of a stock of information of the foul you had on hand when you were twelve or fourteen and, perhaps, how much sin you had committed at that age. Eugene C. Foster tells us, "One day a Christian father assured me that his boy had 'no bad habits'. But a few hours later the boy himself sat in my home and told me frankly how he had gone the whole range of evil; he said, 'You may speak freely; I have nothing new to learn.' Home, church, Sunday School—not one had touched his real life. No man's restraining, guiding hand had led him through these trying years; alas! now he knew it all." There are forces, instincts in the boy which can be used by his adversary the devil for his debasement and destruction. "Is the boy bad or do we misunderstand him?" is the question of fools. The boy has the capacity for evil else his is not the nature of the human; the boy can be bad, can work evil, else he does not have the soul-power of the human. However we may deal philosophically with the question, our everyday observations lead us to declare that there are some bad boys in most communities.

The boy, as he is, is placed into the hands of parents, day-school teacher, church-school teacher, pastor, all the people of a community, not merely as one to be restrained within the walls of life's tent of safety but as one who is to be "kept" in conditions where his boy's nature may develop in moral virility and godliness and all his powers may come to their best. The word of the Lord is, "Keep him."

Now comes a consideration which is the crux of the so-called "boy problem." Often, Oh so often the boy is not "kept." Why not? "And as thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone." The keeper does not estimate the runaway inclinations of the boy and spends undue time in doing things of lesser importance than keeping his eye on the keen interests of his charge. Many a mother spends hours chasing the dust of kitchen and drawing room or in doing up meaningless social calls, (I am not speaking of profitable neighborly visits) or some other duties that leave their life vacuous with never a thought of the filth that may be gathering on her boy's heart, meanwhile giving him minutes of attention directed to his physical appearance. Some hour she awakens to the dreadful fact that her boy, though he eats at her table, and sleeps in her well-ordered house, is "gone." Many a father's frame is stooped by the toll of long days in order that his boy may have clothing and bread and an education, but many a boy might well have fever of the comforts and ordinary advantages of life and more of the father's chumship and spiritual counsel and time. No father can fulfill his obligation to his boy without letting him see his own father soul, deep-living father cravings, high father aspirations, firm father faith. There is no less call now than in the past for the family altar in impressing the young life of a family with the deep things of God. There are thousands of men and women now living who will gladly rise to say that the most lasting impressions of the reality and naturalness of religious living were made on their minds when, in the quiet moments of the early morning or in the dim rays of the evening lamp, Father read from psalm or prophet or gospel or epistle and then voiced his heart's thankfulness for God's mercies and his heart's desires for family, friend, neighbor, all humanity. But as ever there are Christian fathers who are so "busy here and there" that they do not have time to do this which would exhibit their beliefs and desires before their boys. Yes, it is true that boys were bored by Father's stereotyped prayers and fled the room quickly when the "amen" was spoken; yet in their later years those boys feel the warmth of the gracious benediction of Father's "morning prayers."

Many a father will some day say to himself, "Had I known how much my boy needed my vigilance, my guidance, my sympathetic understanding, I would have taken time to know him better. I would have guarded him against evil more diligently, I would have made him more hideous to him, I would have presented to him Jesus the guardian and guide of boys with naturalness and earnestness. But my business, my pleasures, my various connections elsewhere kept me busy; now the boy is gone."

Neither is the community doing what it should in keeping the boy. With unutterable foolishness men who are otherwise credited with wisdom have decided that the school is "no place for religion." What does this mean? It means that from the education of chil-

LF Loss of Time when Sick

means loss of money, as well as physical suffering. Many forms of illness are avoidable by the use of a few common sense precautions. Don't hurry your meals. Take time to chew your food properly. Mastication is the first and an important part of the digestive process. Don't eat when overworked; rest a few minutes. It will pay you. Don't borrow time for work when you should rest or sleep. Drink lots of water, and get your full share of exercise. Don't allow your bowels to become constipated, but if this should happen, don't delay taking a dose of "L.F." Atwood's Medicine when you go to bed. It has been a safe, reliable remedy in hundreds of homes for more than sixty years. Large bottle 50 cents—two cent a dose. All dealers supply it. "L.F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

When a child is dropped instruction concerning the greatest fact in the universe, God. Think this through and you will see how ridiculous our attempt at education must be in the eyes of the God who creates all the things concerning which boys and girls should know.

Another agency of the community is the church. I think most churches are sincere in their attempts to keep their boys and girls from moral harm and in the ways of positive and assertive righteousness. And yet there is even in most churches considerable dawdling in the activities undertaken to keep youth and childhood in the path of adequate religious education. Most church people are "too busy here and there" to give their most treasured gifts of God any attention. Hence the labor of Christian instruction falls on the few and is crushed them. The mass of the church is too busy here and there to join in the magnificent guardianship, and the charge of God's giving is gone—he bums away his Sundays, he loses interest in good things generally, he loafs with the vile, he gets poisoned by the talk of those who sit in the seats of scoffers, he enters the doors of questionable pleasure, he loses the blush of innocence, he goes beyond the vanishing point of the possibility of noble manhood.

It needs to be said, to be sure, that there are boys who go the way of evil by their own choice in spite of all that mother, father, teacher, community do for them. Some boys come to a sad end for which no one in the world can be blamed but themselves. With some boys it was partly their fault and partly others fault that their lives came to nothing. It can, of course, never be said that a boy with normal family and community privileges can put the blame of his undoing wholly on another or on circumstances, yet blame may rest heavily on others and circumstances. It is for us to spend so much good time, thought, strength for the boy that we will never need to hear from heaven the solemn accusation. "Because you were too busy here and there, he whom I gave you to keep is gone."

On earth and in heaven are men and women who can say to the Lord, "Lord, I made the best use of the time given me to keep, cherish, train the growing life which Thou dost treasure so, and I rejoice in what I was able to do. Here is the charge, judge of my labors and bless them."

Envelopes from 6 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

ALBANY

The ladies of the Sewing Circle met at the vestry Friday afternoon to finish a friendship quilt that the many friends of Mrs. Isaac Wardwell have been making for her as a surprise. After the work was finished a nice supper was served to 28 people, after which a humorous program was given and social evening enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bass were week end guests of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jones.

Perley Grover and Will Grover each took a load of hay to Bryant Pond, Monday, for Abel Andrews.

The Missionary meeting was held with Mrs. Nancy Andrews, Tuesday evening.

GROVER HILL

Mrs. Eliza Spinney is quite poorly this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler called on friends in Mason, Sunday.

Mrs. Albert L. Whitman was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Evan-der Whitman in Norway.

Miss Alice Mundt and Ernest Mundt were at home from Gould's Academy for the week end as usual.

Bertha Mundt is attending school again after a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Lillie Baker from Mason was the week end guest of Miss Amy Wheeler.

Mr. S. O. Grover from Mason was the guest of his brother, A. B. Grover, recently.

WILSON'S MILLS

School commenced Monday after a three weeks' vacation. Miss Queenie Hall of Solon, Maine, teaching.

Floyd Hart returned to his school in Pittsfield, Mass., the first of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Linnell has finished her school at Newry and is boarding at D. C. Bennett's.

A. D. Cameron has sold his pair of work horses to Albert Bean of Errol, N. H.

Darwin Sweet has been driving the stage from Errol, N. H., the past week.

Bertha Storey, who has been quite sick, is some better at this writing.

C. I. Wilson and Linwood Wilson are staying at B. N. Storey's.

Fred Shaw has returned from Berlin, N. H., and is boarding at E. S. Bennett's.

Tables Made of Paper.

Tables, chairs and other articles of furniture are now made from compressed paper so colored and polished as to give it the appearance of the finest woods.

Susan Rides in a Parlor Car

By LAURA MONTGOMERY.

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While the Simpsons had lived in Emington they had had a hard time to make both ends meet. After they had moved three stations down the line Joseph began to get more work and Mrs. Simpson was able to use her energies for her family instead of helping out the earnings of her husband by doing two washings a week at home. The same energy that had impelled her to slave over the wash-tubs was now diverted into other channels and she constantly urged Susan, her nineteen-year-old daughter, to try and blossom out as a well-dressed young lady.

"If you'd just hold your head up, Susan, and study hard there's no telling where you might land," she prodded, stitching away at a too-elaborate white frock for the girl.

"But, ma, we're just ordinary village folk. Everybody knows to a cent what we have, so why bother? I don't want to land anywhere except—" here a delicate pink crept up into her freckled cheeks that were a satiny white where the golden dust of the freckles had not come—"In Charlie's cottage. I used to wonder who would want to marry me, and of all the fellows I never thought of him. He's so strong and tall. Don't you think he is the best looking man in Emington, ma?"

Her mother glanced down the brown ribbon of road that led toward the quaint village. The small house with the steep green roof was on an ambitious rise of ground that nearly achieved the distinction of being a hill. She could see the roofs of the village and the curling wreaths of gray smoke that swept heavily along the hot clouds above the single-track railroad.

"I often think, Susan," said ma dreamily, "what the railroad might bring. Most any one might come in



"You Are Fresh and Pretty—"

on the noon train—yes," she said in answer to her daughter's questioning glance, "Charlie is good looking, but you might marry better than a blacksmith. You are fresh and pretty—"

The dawning pink became a mortified scarlet. "Ma, how you talk, as though I'd marry to better myself. I love Charlie and I'm proud to think that I'll live in the darling brown cottage that is nearly finished."

Ma's tired, ambitious head wagged sagely over her sewing. Susan should be pushed forward in spite of her silly scruples. Ma had insisted upon Susan taking a few singing lessons and the girl was to sing a solo at Glenora's hall at Emington. When the time came for the entertainment ma went about with a mysterious, secretive smile on her pursed-up lips. She had finished the red-cup white lace frock with its intricate trimmings of tiny ruffles and she had even sent away (through a mail-order catalogue) and bought a pair of white satin slippers with wavy heels that tuttered unless Susan remembered to walk very carefully.

"I guess," said ma when she had fastened the last hook and ribbon and turned the embarrassed Susan around for the family gaze, "that no one who looks at her today will remember that I used to take in two big washings a week to keep us going. With Susan's voice and looks there's no telling how far she'll go."

"Ain't she goin' to Emington to sing tonight?" queried Freddy excitedly.

"Stupid, we're all goin'," yelled Lucy, holding out a tightly unrolled head. "Ma, from my piazza now so there'll be good and fuzzy. Shall I have a white dress like Susan's after she's married to Charlie?"

"You never can tell who might come in on the train," mused ma, twitching at Susan's snash. "He sure you ain't just as loud as you can and don't let that Springs girl think she can sing better'n you just because she's taken six months. You've got a natural soprano."

Susan, nervous and uneasy, nodded meekly. If her throat felt the same when the programme opened she

knew that she would be unable to sing a single note, but she remained silent.

"Now," said ma grandly as she emerged from the ticket office with the tickets, "I've done something big for Susan. Here's the Banner coming now, down the track. You children and pa stand ready to hop on, and be sure and turn back some seats, so's we can all ride facing each other. You, Susan, are going to ride in the parlor car. Here's the ticket for your ride. Mr. Meadows sure stared when I asked him to reserve a chair in the parlor car for today. I've read that only the best people travel that way, and there's no telling who—" Her eager voice was drowned in the approaching roar of the Banner train from St. Louis, and before the dazed Susan could ask how much the reservation cost she had been helped up the steps by the colored porter and the train flashed off.

Susan kept her eyes fixed on the flying landscape for a few miles, then timidly raised her eyes. Her fellow passengers paid scant attention to the little freckled country girl in her unsuitable frock of lace and floppy hat. She vaguely sensed the difference in clothing and tried to keep her white satin shod feet under the foot-rest. She was glad when her station was called and she tottered to the vestibule to descend. At the farther end of the train she saw Charlie gayly helping down ma and the numerous members of ma's family.

"Way, where's Susan?" she heard him exclaim as pa gingerly stepped down from the high step of the day coach and counted heads.

"Susan," ma's voice was replete with pride, "came in the parlor car. You know, she's goin' to sing at the ball tonight."

Charlie's face clouded. He went slowly toward the small, white-clad figure tottering along anxiously toward him. "Susan, I feel ashamed of you," he said sternly. "Why should you ride in a chair car and your ma go in the day coach? If you've got such notions as that I don't think you're cut out for a working man's wife. Is a duke coming to take you to the hall or do you want me to help you along in those satin shoes?"

Susan's eyes misted suddenly, but she was too shy to reply. Pa, who had followed, intervened.

"Susan didn't know that she was to ride in the parlor car. It's her ma's doing. You see, pa winked at the disapproving young man. 'I've never been of much account in the family and ma has had to look out for our future, but,' he sent a cautious glance back to where his better-half was talking volubly with a group of old neighbors, 'I guess I'll have to begin and curb her some. Now that she ain't busy with the two washings a week her mind is running toward society-dolings and she plagues Susan about acting like a young lady instead of a nice little girl who can cook the best meals in the country.'

"I thought my dress was pretty fancy," murmured Susan with a contrite smile in the direction of her intrepid mother, "but I hated to say anything after ma worked so hard decking me out."

"Oh," Charlie tucked the snubbed little hand under his arm with a belated glance at a traveling man nearby, "that's it, son. Susan, I thought for a minute that you'd grown above me. Want to stop in at the ice cream parlor and get something? All the family, too," he added generously.

Susan's face became sunshiny. "All right," she assented, "my throat does feel awful dry."

PERSISTENCE WINS THE RACE

Man Who is Willing to Devote Himself to the "Steady Grind" Will Always Be Victor.

The fellow who knows how to grind gets there in the end.

Some people are always looking for sky-rockets. They believe human affairs are guided by the genius of luck. They believe in a Santa Claus for adults. They expect to wake up some morning and find themselves wealthy, famous and powerful. But the chariots of fire never appear. The golden lands that lie at the end of the rainbow are never reached. Across their firmanent the meteors of great success never flash.

If there is anything that a well-balanced man over thirty ought to know it is that genius is generally nothing but hard work disguised in fancy clothes.

It's the steady grind day after day in the face of ups and downs that makes a fellow's dreams come true. (Constant application, persistency and dogged determination are the qualities that win at last.)

Shaking dice with fate is a fool's game. History records the victories of no man who was not a day laborer in life's harvest field.

Good luck is the rarest flower that blows, and it blossoms mostly in the gardens of imagination.

If your rival is a steady grinder, look out for him.—Thrill Magazine.

One Advantage. Friend—But, dear, what do you see in Mr. Dud-Simpley, to want to marry him?

Mrs. De Smart (a society widow)—Don't know, dear, I'm sure, except that his initials begin the same will save me the awful fog of afterlife the monogram on everything I possess.

Became Historic Emblem. The American flag that a Scots-woman made to use at the burial of the Tuscan victims, was presented to President Wilson, who had it deposited in the National museum in August, 1918.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbitts, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbitts, Secretary.

MT. ABBAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. C. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, O. G.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 63, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall, Mrs. Lena Brink, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 31, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of ELLER'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

ELLER'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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STATE OF MAINE

PROCLAMATION

By The Governor

January 1st, 1922

New Year's Resolutions for the State of Maine.

As the individual is accustomed to pause upon the threshold of a New Year to review the past and survey the prospect before him, so may we the People of Maine on New Year's Day, 1922, look back upon the year that has closed and resolve upon a course of action for the year that has begun.

Let us as a people, whatever our origin or creed, and regardless of our station in life, enter upon this New Year with the determination—

To recognize honest differences of opinion, and to make serious effort to get other people's point of view;

To credit other people with good intentions;

To think and speak well of others;

To ask no privileges for ourselves we are not willing to accord to others;

To remember that true personal liberty goes hand in hand with self-control;

To appreciate the great privilege it is to be a citizen of Maine, a State that has no peer among its sister States;

To make Maine a law-abiding State that will serve as an example to our Country, and

To add the "Golden Rule" to the State's motto "Dirigo".

Given at the Office of the Governor at Augusta, and sealed with the Great Seal of Maine, this First Day of January, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-two, and of the State of Maine the One Hundred and Second.

PERCIVAL P. BAXTER,

Governor of Maine.

By the Governor,

FRANK W. BALL,

Secretary of State.

Sisters

By
KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alex and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and his wife, Mrs. Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired to a little cottage in a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend, the Peabody family, consisting of a reclusive, visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions, Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels that his two young sons to marry and feels that he must return to his home in the States. He goes to see the Peabody family, and the wedding ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September, some months distant. Alex visits Cherry at El Nido and the Peabody family, and into allowing Cherry to go home to her mother's.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather sordid existence at El Nido and realizes that there is something about her father's life which she is unable to understand. She makes preparations for her departure.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had one "grand" time in his life, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dissatisfaction with her husband is at its most open break. Martin has a brief spell of sickness and something of her old feeling for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is a fatal illness. Alex summons Cherry to her father's deathbed. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anne's father and seemingly the debt was never repaid. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumes all the money the doctor left. Justin Little makes it manifest that he will lend her the money. It means that the two girls are left with practically nothing.

CHAPTER X.—Peter Joyce, who has been on a trip practically around the world, returns, and having learned of the doctor's death, he hears of Anne's position with regard to the money with deep disgust. Alex and the boys and making a fair living singing. Joyce urges her to marry him, she consents and they have a simple wedding and go to Joyce's home to live, ideally happy.

CHAPTER XI.—Martin and Cherry leave El Nido and go to Red Creek, a change somewhat for the better, but Cherry retains the old feeling of dissatisfaction. She visits Peter and Alex, and while there comes to a realization that she loves Peter. Though she has never known it, Cherry is the woman whom Peter had in mind when he told her of his "grand passion." He has never ceased to love her, and the situation now becomes tragic.

CHAPTER XII.—Peter confesses his love to Cherry, and she admits the feeling for him. A situation bordering on hidden guilt is created. In the doctor's will Alex finds a receipt for the money he had borrowed. Anne's claim falls to the ground and Alex and Cherry are financially independent. Heartbroken over their tragic position, Peter vainly seeks a solution which shall make for the mutual happiness of Cherry and himself, but there seems no way.

"And I guess both you girls will have to come in in a day or two," Peter continued.

"Cherry's going in to the dentist tomorrow," said Alex.

"Oh, so I am!" Cherry said in a rather strained voice.

She did not look at Peter, nor did he at her, but they felt each other's thoughts like a spoken word.

"Did you forget?" Alex asked.

"I don't think I'll go in for I have about a week's work here to do."

Peter left them, without one word or look for Cherry, who went back to the house with her sister in a most excited and wretched state of mind.

She had the telephone in her hand, to cancel the engagement with her dentist, when Alex suddenly, concerned to accompany her into town, "and at lunch time we'll take a chance on the St. Francis, Sis," Alex said, innocently, for Peter almost always lunches there.

Feeling that the question was settled, yet restless and unsatisfied still, Cherry dressed for town; they climbed into the car; Alex's firm hands, in yellow chambray gloves, snatched at the wheel; the die was cast.

Yet at the station another change of plan occurred, for as Alex brought the car to the platform Anne came toward them from the arriving train, a gloved and demure and smiling Anne, anxious, she explained, to talk over this newest development, and "whether it proved to be of any value or not," to try to find out what Uncle Lee had really wanted for them all, and then agree to do that in a friendly manner, out of court.

"My first feeling, when Frenny told me," said Anne, chatting pleasantly in the shade, "was one of such relief! For I hadn't wanted all that money one bit," she confessed gaily. "I only wanted to do what was fair. Only two or three nights ago I said to Frenny that it really belonged to us all, and last night we talked and talked about it, and the result was that I said that I must see the girls—

we three are the only ones concerned, after all, and—Anne's old half-sister

and half-pouting manner was unchanged—"what we decide is what really matters!" she finished.

"Why, there is no question that it's Daddy's handwriting," Cherry said, with what, for her, was sharpness, "and it seems to me—it seems to me, Anne—"

"That you have a nerve!" Alex finished, not with any particular venom.

"That document throws the case out of court," she said flatly. "Peter is confident of that!"

Anne's pale face flushed and her eyes narrowed.

Cherry was flushed and uncomfortable. There was an awkward pause.

"Board?" shouted a trainman, with a rising inflection. The sisters looked at each other in a panic of haste.

"I can't leave this car here," Alex exclaimed. "I've got to park her and look her over and everything! Run; get on board, Cherry. I don't have to go in, anyway—"

Cherry's heart leaped, sank coldly, and leaped again, as with a swift nod of parting she hurried for her train.

The other two women watched her with forced interest as she climbed on board and as the train slipped noiselessly out of sight. It curved among the redwoods and was gone before either spoke again. Then, as her eyes met Anne's friendly, questioning smile, Alex said awkwardly:

"I think the only thing to do is for you and Justin to take this up with Peter, Anne. I mean—I mean that you were the ones who proposed to bring it into court in the first place, and—and I don't understand much about it. As far as coming to any agreement with me is concerned, you might just as well have gone back on the train with Cherry. I hate to talk this way—but we all think you acted very—well, very meanly!" Alex flashed rather flatly.

"Perhaps it's just as well to understand each other!" Anne said, with hot cheeks. They exchanged a few more sentences, wasted words and angry ones, and then Anne walked over to a seat in the shade, to wait for another train, and Alex, with her heart beating hard and her color high, drove at mad speed back to the mountain cabin.

"I didn't ask her to lunch—I don't care!" Alex said to herself, in agitation. "She and Justin know they're beaten—they're just trying to patch it up before it's too late—I don't care—I won't have her think she can get away with any such scheme!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Meanwhile Cherry, in the sick flutter of spirits that had become familiar to her of late, kept her dentures open, and at noon looked at a flushed and lovely vision in the dentist's mirror.

She went out into the blazing street; it was one of the hot noontides of the year. At two o'clock a wild wind would spring up and send papers and dust flying, but just now the heat was dry and clear and still.

She was carrying a parasol and she opened it now and walked slowly toward Cherry street. She could not even frame in her thoughts the utter blankness of the feeling that swept over her at missing an opportunity to see Peter. She turned and went slowly up past the big shop windows that reflected the burning Plaza, and so came to the cool, great doorway of the St. Francis. Inside was tempered light and much noiseless coming and going, meeting and parting.

Cherry drifted into the big, deep-carpeted waiting room; there were other women there, sunk into the big leather chairs, watching the doors and glancing at the clock. When a man came hastily in the door, one woman rose, there was a significant smile, a murmured greeting, before the two vanished.

In a luxurious chair Cherry waited. Peter certainly would not come in until half-past twelve, perhaps not then. Suddenly, with a spring of her heart against her ribs, she saw Peter's dark head with its tresses of iron gray.

Growned and brushed scrupulously as always, with the little limp, yet so always dignified and erect, he came to stand before her, and she stood up, and their hands met. Flushed and a little confused, she followed him to an inconspicuous table in a corner of the dining room. Then the dramatic uncertainty and beauty of their hours together began again.

"Did you expect me to meet you?" she smiled. For answer he looked at her thoughtfully a minute before his own face lighted with a bright smile.

"I don't think I thought of your not being there," he confessed. "I was simply moving all morning toward the instant of meeting." He watched her, almost with anxiety, for a moment, then turned his attention to the bill of fare. But Cherry was not hungry, and she paid small attention to the order, or to the food when it came.

Presently they were talking again, in that hunger for self-analysis that is a part of new love. They thrilled at every word, Cherry raising her eyes, shining with eagerness, to his, of Peter watching the little down-dropped face in an agony of adoration.

An hour passed, two hours, after while they were walking, still with that strange sense of oneness and of solitude, and still as easily as if they had been floating, to the ferry.

They met them in Mill Valley with vivid accounts of the day; she had been pondering the brief talk with Anne, and was anxious to have Peter's view of it. Peter was of the opinion that Anne's conduct indicated very clearly that she and Justin realized that their case was lost.

"Then you're fixed for life, Cherry," was Alex's first remark. "Oh, say!" she added, in a burst. "Let's go down

to the old house tomorrow, will you? Let's see what it needs, and how much would have to be done to make it fit to live in!"

Cherry flushed, staring steadily at her sister, and Peter, too, was confused, but Alex saw nothing. The next day she carried her point, and took them with her down to the old house. Cherry was pale and fighting tears, as they crossed the porch, and fitted the key in the door. Inside the house the air was close and stale, odorless of dry pine walls and of unadorned rooms. Peter flung up a window, the girls walked aimlessly about, through the familiar, yet shockingly strange, chairs and tables that were all coated thickly with dust.

"It needs everything!" Alex said, after a first quick tour of inspection, cycling a greater weather streak on the raw plaster of the dining-room wall. "It needs air, cleaning, straightening, flowers—Oosh, how it does need people!"

"I—I can't bear it!" Cherry said softly, in a sick undertone.

Alex, who was rapidly recovering her equilibrium, sprang upstairs without heeding her, but Cherry did not follow. She went to the open front doorway and stood there, leaning against the sill, and gazing sadly out at the shabby, tangled garden that had sheltered all the safety and joy and innocence of her little-girl days.

"Peter," she said, as he came to stand beside her, "I'm so unhappy!"

"Cherry, will you end it?" he asked her, huskily.

She gave him a startled look.

"End it?" she faltered.

"Will you—do you think you are brave enough to give everything else up for me?" he asked.

"Peter!" said Cherry, hardly above a breath.

"Will you go away with me?" Peter went on, feverishly. "That's the only way, now. That's the only way—now. Will you go away?"

"Go away?" Cherry's face was ashen as she moved her tragic and beautiful eyes to his. "Go away where?"

"Anywhere!" Peter answered, confusedly. "Anywhere!" He did not meet her look, his own went furiously about the garden. Immediately he seemed to regain self-control. "I'm talking like a fool!" he said, quickly.

"I don't know what I'm saying half the time! I'm sorry—I'm sorry, Cherry. Don't mind me. Say that you'll forgive me for what I said!"

He had taken her hands, and they were looking distressedly and soberly at each other when an unexpected noise made them step quickly apart.

Cherry's heart beat madly with terror, and Peter flushed deeply.

It was Martin Lloyd's aunt, Mrs. North, their old neighbor, who came about the corner of the house, and approached them smilingly. How much had she seen? Cherry asked herself, in a panic. What were they doing?—what were they saying as she appeared?—how much had their attitude betrayed them?

Mrs. North was the same loud-laughing, cheerful woman as of old. She kissed Cherry, and was full of queries for Martin.

"Durango? Belle told me something about his going there," she said. "How long you been here, Cherry?"

"I've been with Alex and Peter for—"

For several weeks," Cherry said, unhesitatingly. Her eyes met Peter's, and he conveyed reassurance to her with a look.

"When you going back, dear?" Mrs. North asked, with so shrewd a glance from Cherry's exquisite gray face to Peter's that he felt a fresh pang of suspicion. She had seen something—

"Why, I've been rather—rather kept here by the—law-suit, haven't I,

here's Alex," she said gladly as Alex came downstairs.

Peter? Cherry explained. "But I expect to go soon as it is all settled!" Here's Alex," she said, gladly, as Alex came downstairs.

"I'll bet you three are having real good times!" Mrs. North said, with a curious look from one to the other.

"You know what I hope?" Alex told her. "Is that Cherry and Martin will always keep the old place open now. I don't believe Cherry'll ever love another place as she does the valley—will you, Sis?" Alex ended, eagerly.

Cherry met the arm her sister linked around her, half-way, and gave her a troubled smile.

And yet a few moments later, when some guest took Peter suddenly from the group, she watched the shabby corduroy suit, the laced high boots, and the black head touched with gray, disappear in the direction of the

kitchen with a tearing pain at her heart. Her father had asked her to wait; wait until she was nineteen! Nineteen had seemed old then. She had felt at nineteen she would have merely delayed the great joy of life for nothing; at nineteen she would be only so much older, so much more desperately bent upon this marriage.

And Peter was there then, was coming and going, advising and teasing her—so near, so accessible, loving her even then, had she but known it! That engagement might as easily—and how much more wisely!—have been with Peter; the presents, the gowns, the wedding would have been the same, to her childish egotism; the rest how different! The rest would have been light instead of darkness, joy instead of pain, dignity and development and increasing content instead of all the months of restless criticism and doubt and disillusionment. The very scene here, with Mrs. North and Alex, might easily have been, with Cherry as the wife of Peter, Cherry as her sister's hostess, in the mountain cabin—

At the thought her heart suffocated her. She stood dazedly looking out of the old kitchen window, and her senses swam in a sudden spasm of pain.

CHAPTER XIV.

"You and I must go away!" said Peter. "I can't stand it. I love you. I love you so dearly, Cherry. I can't think of anything else any more. It's like a fever—it's like a sickness. I'm never happy, any more, unless my arms are about you. Will you let me take you somewhere, where we can be happy together?"

Cherry turned her confident, childish face toward him; her lashes glittered, but she smiled.

"I love you, Peter," she said. And the words, sounding softly through the silence of the garden, died away on the warm night air like music.

In the two weeks since the day at the old house they had not changed to be often alone, and tonight, for the first time, Cherry admitted that she could fight no longer. They talked, as lovers, his arm about the soft little clinging figure, her small, firm fingers tight in his own. He had squared about on the great log that was their seat so that his ardent eyes were closer to her; the world held nothing but themselves. It was eight o'clock.

"So this is the thing that was waiting for us all these years, Cherry, ever since the time you and Alex used to dam my brook and climb my oak trees!"

"I never dreamed of it!" Cherry said, with wonder in her tone.

"If we had dreamed of it—" Peter began, and stopped.

"Ah, if we had, it would all be different," Cherry said, with a look of pain. "That's the one thing I can't bear to think of! I cannot go back to Martin. I can't leave you—I can't leave you!"

"Shall we go away?" Peter asked, simply.

"Go where?" she asked.

"Go anywhere!" he answered. "We have money enough; we can leave Alex rich—he will still have her cabin and her dogs and the life she loves. But there are other things in Hawaii, there are Canadian villages—Cherry, there are thousands of places in the south of France where we might live for years and never be questioned, and never be annoyed."

"France?" she whispered, and the downward face he was watching so eagerly was thoughtful. "How could we go,?" she breathed. "You first, and then I? To meet somewhere?"

"We would have to go together," he decided swiftly. "Every one must know, dear; you realize that?"

Wide-eyed she was staring at him as if spell-bound by some new hope; now she shrugged her shoulders in careless disdain.

"That isn't of any consequence!" "You don't feel it so?" He sat down beside her, and again they looked lands.

"Not that part," she answered, simply. "I mind Alex!" she added, thoughtfully.

"Yes, I mind Alex!" he admitted.

"But the injury is done to Alex now," Cherry said, slowly. "Now it is too late to go back. You and I couldn't—we couldn't deceive Alex here, Peter. Cherry added, and as she turned to him he saw her thin white blouse move suddenly with the quiet rising of her heart.

"That—that would be too horrible! But I could take this love of ours away, leave everything else behind, simply—simply recognize, stomach-cherry, her lips beginning to tremble, "that it is bigger than ourselves, that we can't help it. Peter, I'd fight it if I could," she added, piteously. "I'd go away if I didn't know that no power on earth could keep me from coming back!"

She buried her head on his shoulder, and he put his arm about her, and there was utter silence over the great brooding mountains, and in the valley brimming with soft moonshine, and in the garden.

"I believe that even Alex will understand," Peter said after awhile. "She loves you and me better than any one else in the world; she is not only everything that is generous, but she isn't selfish, she is the bestest and the most sensible person I ever knew. I know—of course I know it's rotten," he broke off in sudden despair, "but what I'm trying to say is that Alex, of all people I know, is the one that will make the least fuss about it—"

Cherry was staring rapidly before her; now she started his hand and said breathlessly:

"Oh, Peter, are we talking about it? Are we talking about our going away,

and belonging to each other?" "What else?" he said, quick tears in his eyes.

"Oh, but I've been so unhappy, I've been so starved!" she whispered. "I thought I wanted people—oh, I thought I wanted to go on the stage. But it was only you I wanted. Oh, Peter, what a life it will be! The littlest cottage, the simplest life, and perhaps a beach or woods to walk in—and always talking, reading, always together. Isn't there some way we can get away, disappear as if we had never been?"

"Cherry!" he said, kneeling before her in the wet grass. "You know what it means!"

"It means you!" she answered, after a silence. She had laid her hands

And we'll weather it, dear, and we'll find ourselves somewhere, alone, with all the golden, beautiful future before us. But, Peter, until this part of it's over we mustn't be alone again—you mustn't kiss me again! Will you promise me?"

As stirred as she was, he gathered her little fingers together, and kissed them.

"I'll promise anything! Only trust me for a few days more, and we will be away from it all. And now you put it all out of your mind, and run in and go to bed. You're exhausted, and if Alex gets the eight o'clock train she will be here in a few minutes."

"Good night!" she breathed, and he saw the white gown flicker against the soft light on the lawn, and saw the black shadow creeping by it, before she mounted the porch steps, and was gone.

CHAPTER XV.

Swept along by a passionate excitement that seemed actually to consume her, Cherry lived through the next three days. Alex noticed her mood, and asked her more than once what caused it. Cherry would press a hot cheek to hers, smile with eyes full of pain, and flutter away. She was well, she was quite all right, only she—she was afraid Martin would summon her soon—and she didn't want to go to him!

Suspecting something gravely amiss, Alex tried to win her confidence regarding Martin. But briefly, quickly, and with a sort of affectionate and apologetic impatience, Cherry refused to discuss him.

"I shall not go back to him!" she said, breathing hard, and with the air of being more absorbed in what she was doing than what she was saying.

"But do you mean that you are really going to leave him?" the older sister questioned.

"I don't know what I'm going to do!" Cherry half sobbed.

"But, dearest—dearest, you're only twenty-four; don't you think you might feel better about it as time goes on?" Alex urged. "Now that the money is all yours, Cherry, and you can have this nice home to come to now and then, isn't it different?"

Cherry was looking at her steadily. "You don't understand, Sis!" she said.

"I understand that you don't love Martin," Alex said, perplexed. "But can't people who don't love each other live together in peace?" she added, with a half smile.

"No—not as man and wife!" Cherry stammered.

Alex sat back on her heels, in the ungraceful fashion of her girlhood, and shrugged her shoulders.

"Think of the people who are wringing themselves sick over bills, or sick wives, or children to bring up!" she suggested hopefully. "My Lord, if you have enough money, and food, and are young, and well—"

"Yes, but, Alex," Cherry argued eagerly, "I'm not well when I'm unhappy. My heart is like lead all the time; I can't seem to breathe! People—don't it possible that people are different about that?" she asked timidly.

"I suppose they are!" Alex conceded thoughtfully. "Anyway, look at all the fusses in history," she added carelessly, "of grand passions, and murders, and elopements, and the fate of nations—resting on just the fact that a man and woman hated each other too much, or loved each other too much! There must be something in it all that I don't understand. But what I do understand," she added, after a moment, when Cherry, choked with emotion, was silent, "is that Dad would die of grief if he knew you were unhappy, that your life was all broken up in disappointment and bitterness!"

"But is that my fault?" Cherry exclaimed, with sudden tears.

Alex, after watching her for a troubled minute, went to her and put her arm about her. "Don't cry, Cherry!" she pleaded sorrowfully.

Cherry, regarding self-control, resumed her work; silently, with an occasional, sudden sigh. She had opened the subject with reluctance; now she realized that they had again reached a thank wall.

Three days after their talk in the moonlit garden Peter found chance to speak alone to Cherry.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"Quite!" she said, raising blue eyes to his.

"It's tomorrow, then, Cherry!" he said.

"Tomorrow?" He saw the color ebb from her face as she echoed him. This was already late afternoon; perhaps her thoughts raced ahead to tomorrow afternoon at this time when they two would be leaning on the rail of the little steamer, gazing out over the smooth, boundless blue of the Pacific, and alone in the world.

"Tomorrow you will be alone!" he said.

"That's all I think of," she answered. And now the color came up in a splendid wave of flame, and the face that she turned toward him was radiant with proud surrender.

He told her the number of the dock; they discussed trains.

"We sail at eleven," said Peter, "but I shall be there shortly after ten. I'll have the baggage on board, everything ready; you only have to cross the

blanket. You have your baggage check; give it to me."

They were waiting in the car while Alex marketed. Cherry opened her purse and gave him the punched card-board.

Complained next week

Her Shining Eyes Were Close.

softly about his neck, and her shining eyes were close to his.

"It's so beautiful—it's so wonderful—to love this way," she said, in her innocent, little-girl voice, "that it seems to me the only thing in the world! I'd come to you, Peter, if it meant shame and death and horror. It doesn't mean that, it only means a man and a woman settling down somewhere in the south of France, a big quiet man who limps a little, and a little yellow-headed woman in blue smocks and silly-looking hats—"

"It means life, of course!" he interrupted her. "The hour that makes you mine, Cherry, will be the exquisite hour of my whole life!"

They were silent for a while, and below them the white moonlight deepened and brightened and swam like an enchantment.

"There will be no coming back, Cherry."

"Oh, I know that!"

"There can't ever be—there mustn't be—you've thought of that?" he said, uncertainly. In the curious, unreal light that flooded the world, he saw her turn, and caught the gleam of her surprised eyes.

"You mean children—a child?" she said, surprised. "Why not, Peter?" she added, tightening her fingers, "what could be more wonderful than that we should have a child? Can you imagine a happier environment for a child than that little sunshiny, wicker beach cottage, can't you see the little figure—the two or three little figures—scrampering ahead of us through the country roads, or around the fire? Oh, I can," said Cherry, her extraordinary voice rich and sweet with longing, "I can! That would be motherhood, Peter, that wouldn't be like having a baby whose father one didn't—couldn't love, marriage or no marriage!"

And as he watched, amazed at the change that love had brought to quiet, little inarticulate Cherry, she added, earnestly:

"Alex will forgive us; you'll see she will! Alex—I know her!—will only be sorry for me. She'll only think me mad to disgrace the good name of Strickland; she'll think we're both crazy. Perhaps she'll plunge into the orphanage work, or perhaps she'll go on here, gardening, playing with Buck, raising dogs—she says herself that she has never known what love means—says it really meaning it, yet as if the whole subject was a joke—a weakness!"

"I believe she will forgive me, for she is the most generous woman in the world," Peter said, slowly. "Any way—we can't stop now! We can't stop now! There is the steamer line that goes to Los Angeles!" he urged.

"Yes—I believe that to the bottom," he added, with a brightening face. "Nobody you know goes there on it; it leaves daily at eleven, and gets into Los Angeles the following morning. From there we can get a drawing-room to New Orleans; that's only a day and a half more; and we can keep to ourselves if by any unlucky chance there should be any one we know on the train—"

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one cent; 25 cents second week, 15 cents each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One cent, 1 cent and each additional word, 1/2 cent.

PURBRED JERSEYS, APPLES
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.

12-5-11

FOR SALE—One pair of work horses. Weigh about 2200. Inquire of T. B. Bark, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED—To buy 300,000 pine logs delivered to factory at Bethel, Me. H. F. Thurston.

FOR SALE—A few cords of dry stove wood at \$10 per cord delivered. Inquire of L. A. Hall, Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE—Parlor stove, Home Atlantic, wood burning. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of Mrs. H. P. Wheeler, Bethel, Maine.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1922.

STATE OF MAINE

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1922, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Barth A. Stowell late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Daisy M. Rand, executrix.

M. L. Thurston late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Y. A. Thurston, surviving partner.

Alvin E. Chapman late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Elizabeth H. Griffin, administratrix.

Helen L. Powers late of Dixfield, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Alton L. Fernald of Albany, adult ward; first account presented for allowance by Nellie A. Flint, guardian.

Annie Cross late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Ellery C. Park as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Witness, ARTHUR E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PAIN, Register.
12-13-21

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Ellen P. Kimball late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HANNO A. PARKHARD,
Bethel, Maine.
December 24th, 1921.

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ONE PIPE FURNACES

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Ruberoid, Strip Shingles
Upon Board

Let us make your STORM WINDOWS to close up that cold Porch. We also make STORM DOORS and most anything else you might need. Call and talk it over.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Not Always So

"If you're right, what the other fellow thinks doesn't matter," says an exchange. Tell that to the motorist who has run foul of the traffic cop.—Boston Transcript.

RUMFORD

Mrs. Minna Ballides received the sad news on Saturday last from her former home in Greece of the death of her mother, sister and brother-in-law, all of whom were massacred by the Turks.

The Osgood Eaton Relief Corps will hold their annual public installation of officers on January 16th.

Mrs. Harold Walker is ill at her home with pneumonia.

The newly elected officers of St. Margaret's Guild are: President, Mrs. Geo. Brown; 1st vice president, Mrs. C. T. Maynard; 2nd vice president, Mrs. Arthur Welch; secretary, Mrs. William Sinclair; treasurer, Mrs. Walter Morse.

Regular meetings of the Guild are to be held throughout the winter months at the homes of the various members.

The officers of the Universalist Parish for the coming year are: Moderator, W. A. Clough; clerk, E. H. Brown; treasurer, C. L. Brown; collector, E. W. Howe; chairman of the music committee, Lewis M. Irish.

The many friends of Thatcher I. Goddard of Rumford Center wish to announce that he will be a candidate for third selectman from the upper end of the town at the annual town meeting in March. It is understood that he does not seek this office but if elected, will accept, and serve the town to the best of his ability.

The following men at Rumford High School were awarded letters in baseball and football by Principal Carter last week: Baseball, Alumni, Manager Arsenault, Milledge, Paquin, Douglas, Kennedy, Gallant, Whoolley, Bergeron, Clark, Kilgore, Watson, Football, Capt. Carlisle, Kowalzyk, Karpavicz, Stewart, Frazzelle, Forni, Clark, Lavorgna, Trask, Jenkins, Ferland, Hoyt, Cornell, Gallant, Whoolley, Dolloff, Manager Dennis, Coach Hall.

The Napoleon Oullette Post of the American Legion is soon to conduct a membership drive with the idea in view of getting every ex-service man as a member. Phil Marx, Bruce Ruff, E. J. Deaulieu, and Joseph Derache were elected as the executive committee of the Legion at a recent meeting. Chester Hardy as Sgt. at Arms, and Albert Beliveau volunteered his services as War Risk Officer.

Wilfred Mooney, class of 1924 of Rumford High School, has installed a small wireless set at his home in the Virginia District, and is soon to demonstrate the use of the wireless to the Paine Science Club of the school.

The Rumford High School Alumni Association have voted to raise the annual dues from 50 cents to \$1.00, and anyone who has attended the school for one year is eligible to membership.

At the Baptist church the Sunday School raised \$30 at their White Gift Christmas tree. This money will be expended under the direction of a committee of which Mrs. F. B. Carroll is chairman.

Everett Martin has again been elected president of the Young Men's Bible Class of the Baptist church.

Cassie Cohen has gone to Boston, where he will enter Boston University.

Frank Smith has gone to Hudson Falls, N. Y., where he will enter the employ of the Union Bag and Paper Company. He will work under Superintendent Walter Metcalf, formerly of Rumford.

The first annual dance of the Rumford Shrine Club will be held at Municipal Hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 26th.

Fernand Austin Elliott, aged 85 years, and the oldest inhabitant of Rumford, is the holder of the Boston Post and given to the oldest man in the community.

One of the marriages of last week was that of Mr. James A. Drysdale of Rumford and Miss Cecile H. Mitchell, daughter of the late Herbert L. Mitchell of Roxbury, Maine. The double ring service was used, and the couple were unattended. Rev. H. P. Laws performed the ceremony.

Giuseppello, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, died last week from diphtheria. The child was buried soon after death. There are several other children in the family, but as yet none of them are ill.

Miss James E. Uyer arrived home from Yarmouth on Christmas Day and spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Uyer of Main avenue. He has now left for the U. S. Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla., to which place he has recently been transferred.

The death of Steve Conley occurred last week at the McCarly Hospital. His age was 63 years, and he had been in Rumford for about a year. He leaves a brother. The burial took place in Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Mary J. Hamilton will conduct the class in Business English at Rumford High School, formerly taught by Miss Julia Murphy, who recently resigned as head of the Commercial Department of the school.

The "Stephen's Tribute" (the High School paper) board has been elected by the Junior class of the school: Editor-in-Chief, Donovan Jenkins; Associate Editors, Alex Kowalzyk, Elizabeth Fernald, Sara Stroppe; Local Editor, Hector Burgess; Alumni Editor, Josiah Hall; Athletics Editor, Hector Burgess; Graders, Albert Corns; Exchange,

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

Thousands of Children Suffer From Worms and Their Mothers Do Not Know What the Trouble Is

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach, with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, little red points on the tongue, starting during sleep, slow fever.

Mrs. H. N. Roberts, 502 Asylum St., Flint, Mich., wrote to Dr. J. F. True & Co.: "My little girl is relieved of her worms." And in a later letter writes: "Baby is fine and it was your medicine, Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative, and Worm Expeller, that helped her."

A favorite for over 70 years. 40c—60c—\$1.20.

Everett Martin, Artist, Leo Carey, Business Managers, John Perrault, Fletcher Shea, Dorothy Dunn. The money earned by the class through the publishing of the paper, will go toward the trip to Washington which the class plans to take next year. The Juniors are planning to make the paper a record of the school year 1921-1922, and thus make it a cherished memento of the things accomplished by all the departments during the past year.

The Rumford Red Cross will hold a Valentine Masquerade and fancy dress ball on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14, at Municipal Hall. Prizes will be offered for the best costumes.

Mr. Frederick Pullman, chairman of the Baby Clinic of the Rumford Red Cross expects that this branch of the work will be opened to the public on Saturday, Jan. 14. There is to be no charge, and all mothers are cordially invited. The babies will be weighed and information pertaining to their health will be furnished free. The Red Cross does not furnish any medicines or food, but simply recommends what should be done. The advice of a reliable physician can be had.

A fine of \$25 and costs was imposed on General Superintendent Hawley of the Continental Paper and Bag Mill by Judge Stevenson last week for the violation of the Child Labor Law in the case of Ida Pinette, who was working in the mill. The case was heard before County Attorney Shaw, Labor Commissioner Roscoe E. Eddy, and Deputy Charles Beale. Attorney McCarthy appeared for Mr. Hawley. Albert Pinette, the father of the girl was fined the sum of \$6.50 and costs.

There are four candidates who have announced their intention of running for the office of High Sheriff of Oxford County: Deputies Harry O. Stimson of Norway, John A. Babb of Dixfield, Deputy Woodside of Fryeburg, and Deputy Fred A. Weeks of Mexico.

Dr. Carl F. Davis, Rumford's milk inspector, reports that there is a lower percentage of tuberculosis in our dairy herds than in former years. The herds of C. D. Austin and Harry Kinney were recently tested, found free from disease, and sanitary conditions around their dairies and milk rooms very satisfactory. The producers and retailers of milk in our community are using more modern equipment and more care in handling this product than formerly.

The following students have been received into the Paine Science Club of Rumford High School recently: Arthur Niles '22, Shirley Stevenson '22, Keith Foster '23, honor students in Physics; Fred Clark '22, Orville Wade '23, Alex Kowalzyk '23, Margaret McKenzie '23, Leo Corley '23, Michale Lavorgna '23, Edwin Kilgore '23, James Welch '23, Everett Martin '23, Keith Foster '23, Donovan Jenkins '23, honor students in Chemistry; Wilfred Mooney '23, Thomas Turner '24, honor students in Biology. The next meeting of the Club will be held on Jan. 17 at which meeting Maxwell Wakeley '23 and Alex Kowalzyk '23 will present papers.

The Chapel Committee for this month at the school is composed of Mary J. Hamilton, Leonard Ellis '22, Frederick Dunham '22, Hector Burgess '22, John Perrault '23, Ellis McDonald '24 and Vivian Darion '23.

At a recent meeting of the select men of the town and the committee on the replacement of a new bridge to take the place of the present foot bridge it was voted to again petition the County Commissioners in regard to the location of a highway, which would at some time be the site of a new bridge, to replace the present foot bridge. The original petition, as sent to the Commissioners, did not specifically state the location, simply requesting the location of town road between the Maine Central bridge and the Morse bridge. The petition was filed by the Commissioners. The local officials are not requesting, at this time, any amount of money or appropriation from the County—what is wanted first is the location, and then when the opportune time arrives, the matter of construction would be taken up.

Mr. E. L. Lovejoy and son, Waldo, of Franklin street left on Tuesday of this week for Southern Pines, N. C., where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

The death of Robert Langlois, nine year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Omer

Langlois of Upper Franklin street took place last week following an illness of diphtheria.

Mrs. Adam Clark is suffering from blood poisoning of the hand.

Allie Gunn of Lowell, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Clements, and family of Virgin street.

Mrs. N. E. Downs and sister, Miss Ruth MacGregor, are visiting relatives in Waltham and Lowell, Mass.

The Sokosis Camp Fire Girls have each been given a dollar, with which they are to earn three dollars. This amount will be used to defray their expenses of a week's stay at Ferry Beach this coming summer.

The Searchlight Club are to hold a public whist party at Municipal Hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 18, the proceeds of the affair to be given to the Rumford Public Library with which to purchase new books. Refreshments will also be on sale at this time.

Tom French of Woolwich and a former resident of Rumford, is here working in the Continental Paper and Bag mill. He expects to take up his residence here in the spring if he can find a rent in order that he may move his family here. He is now rooming at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Mosher on Prospect avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dykes left this week for Brooklyn, N. Y., where they expect to reside. Mr. Dykes having been transferred from Rumford to the mill in Brooklyn.

Mr. Leslie Baker and family have moved to Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. Baker having been sent from the Continental Paper and Bag mill here to the one in Brooklyn. He has sold his house on Prospect avenue to Mr. Andy O'Donnell.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill, who with his wife and Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene, is now in Philadelphia, where he has had a serious surgical operation performed, is gaining as well as could be expected, and hopes to return to his home in this town within a week or two, anyway by the last of this month. Mrs. Pettengill with Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene and little son, John, are stopping at the Bellevue-Stratford, while Mr. Pettengill is in the hospital.

Seemed Only Explanation.

Wilbur had seen the various peddlers come through the alley with horses and wagons pulling their wares. So when the sellers grinder appeared one day carrying the bulky machine on his back there seemed to be but one explanation possible to the lad. When the man came near enough Wilbur asked sympathetically: "Mister, is your horse dead?"

LOOKER'S MILLS

Mrs. King Bartlett entertained her brother, Oliver Foss, and wife of Norway last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets attended a banquet at Bethel, Thursday evening.

Arthur Stowell was in Lewiston, Sunday.

Guy Swan is home from Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Barrows of So. Paris visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets.

Mrs. Arthur Stowell visited relatives at Bryant Pond, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Bartlett has had another severe ill turn.

NORTH WATERFORD

George Hobson, Fred McAllister and a few others have their ice harvested. Mrs. Ella Charles is better, and attended the installation of Rebekahs, Saturday night.

There was a good attendance at the "spasm" Saturday night. Ice cream was served.

Mrs. Nora Grover and Millard Littlefield were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Allen.

Mrs. Francis Grover and daughter, Annie, were guests of Mrs. Nora Abbott and son, Ernest Grover, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Knight drove to Portland, Sunday afternoon with his new car.

Saturday night the Rebekahs had their installation of officers.

NORTH PARIS

Edith Littlehale has returned to her school work in Fairfield.

Mr. King Small is at work for H. D. McAllister in the mill and boards at James Gibbs'.

A. D. Littlehale and son are sawing wood for Henry McKeene.

Harry Chapman has returned from St. John, N. B.

Mr. E. Russell is at work for F. A. Littlehale.

Colds are quite prevalent in this neighborhood.

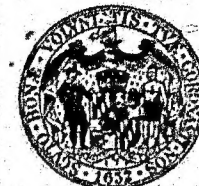
Mrs. Pearl Parker has returned from Portland, where she has been for treatment.

Hogarth's "Marriage a la Mode," "Marriage a la Mode," a series of six paintings by William Hogarth (1697-1764), were acquired in 1824 by the National Gallery in London. The paintings depict, with rare satire, a variety of occurrences in the high life of the time. They are generally considered to be the artist's masterpiece.

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE

VII.—MARYLAND



INDIAN arrows played an important part in the founding of Maryland. Lord Baltimore had been interested in the London company which was financially responsible for the settlement of Virginia. He became so enthusiastic over the possibilities in the new colonies that he desired to found a colony himself. After exploring the country just north of the Potomac he persuaded King Charles I to grant him this territory. In honor of the queen, Henrietta Maria, this new colony was called Maryland.

The payment for this grant was specified as two Indian arrows a year, together with a fifth part of all precious metals which might be mined. As the colony produced no gold or silver the cost of Maryland amounted to only the two arrows each year, and Lord Baltimore became to all intents and purposes an independent sovereign. As a matter of fact the charter was not issued until just after the death of Lord Baltimore, but as the deed was hereditary it descended to the second Lord Baltimore, under whom the first settlement was made at St. Mary's in 1634. This hereditary monarchy continued in force until, under the sixth Lord Baltimore, the Declaration of Independence in 1776 brought it to an end.

In 1788 Maryland adopted the Constitution and took its place as the seventh state in the Union. Its area totals 12,327 square miles, and it is thickly populated, so that Maryland is entitled to eight presidential electors.

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Simple Wireless Messages.

The waves of wireless stations are unceasingly passing through our houses and our bodies and we neither see, hear nor feel them. Yet if there be interposed a few strands of wire, a metal plate and a tiny glow lamp, the wireless messengers will carry the sound of a voice speaking thousands of miles away.—Brooklyn Eagle.

FRANK F. WOODSIDE

FOR

SHERIFF.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce that I again shall be a candidate for the office of Sheriff for the County at the coming primary election and solicit the support of the Republican electors at said primary. I feel that, if successful, I can discharge the duties of that important office in a manner that will meet all the requirements thereof, and in an honest and efficient manner.

Signed: FRANK F. WOODSIDE,

Fryeburg, Maine.